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The Stormy Night



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Chapter 1 by Eloise

It was a dark and stormy night. Anna gazed out her window. The thunder boomed in her ears. Cheetos purred at her feet. She leaned down and scooped him up. 'MeeeeeeOW!' Cheetos said. He was scared of the lighting

Chapter 2 by A. K. Casterton



...he was scared of the lightning; but more so of the thunder.

Anna snuggled the orange tabby up to her cheek "C'mere my little Cheeto kitty, mama will protect you" she says in baby talk; rubbing her face against his furry head.

KA-Boom! They both jumped at the noise, it crashed again KA-Bam! this time with the lightning flashing so bright the room glowed blue for a split second. It was right outside.

Cheetos hissed, digging all four claws into Anna's neck and chest as he leaped out of her arms to the floor. "Damn it Cheetos" she yelled to the cat. "That frickin hurt", as he high tailed it out the room.

Anna turned back around to the window. "This weather just isn't right, a thunder storm on a December night in Wisconsin, this never happens". She said to herself. "We should have two

feet of snow by now", she sighed "oh well", and she headed off to find Cheetos.

"Here Kitty Kitty, Kitty Here Kitty" she called out. "Where is my Cheeto kitty?" Anna

looked all over the house for him, but he wasn't there. She shrugged it off and went to bed.

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Anna jerked awake, she sat straight up in bed. She couldn't breathe, she was gasping for air. She looked at the clock, it was 3:47 am. "It was the thunder that woke me up" she thought, when all of the sudden, lightning flashed, lighting up her room, and out of the corner of her eye she

Chapter 3 by Alicia Chen



out of the corner of her eye she saw Cheetos hiding behind her bed. Anna got out of the bed to pick up Cheetos, but she immediately knew that Cheetos wasn't the reason she woke up.

Anna looked around some more, but couldn't find any clue on how she woke up. Eventually, she gave up and went to bed with Cheetos.

At 4:37 am, Anna woke up again. She looked for Cheetos, and found out that he was sleeping at the edge of her bed, purring softly.

Again, Anna got up to look for the thing that woke her up, but this time, she saw a hint of black clothing. She started to follow it, but thought better. Anna picked up the cat, and a baseball bat, and followed the black cloth.

Chapter 4 by Eloise



Baseball bats are a lot like clubs. Anna played baseball. So she kept her bat by her bed. She told her parents it was so that she wouldn't forget to bring it to practice, but really it was her emergency self-defense weapon.

This was the first time she had used it for self defense.

She crept out of the room, Cheetos in her arm. She silently willed him not to purr or meow or make any noise whatsoever.

And she followed the black cloth.

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